

The English Journals and the Nominees for the Presidency

The whig organs, in their desperation, are laboring to make a point for their candidate out of the fact that the leading English popular journals pick out the success of Pierce, and think he is a better choice than Scott. How very silly this is! What has that to do, one way or the other, with the merits of the candidates, or the principles upon which they seek to be elected? But it seems to us, if there is any weight in English opinion, in reference to American affairs in particular, or human liberty in general, that the argument lies rather on the other side. The London

and is the great paper of the masses and middle classes, who are always more in favor of freedom than the aristocracy. That journal is in favor of Pierce. The Duke of Wellington, on the other hand, has come out in favor of Gen. Scott. The greatest general of the OLI World declares in favor of the greatest general of the New; and in this he is sustained by all the oligarchs and their presses. "Like loves like," and "the Iron Duke" no doubt holds that the best man to rule a monarchy or a republic is the arbitrary military man

those who have. His Grace was taken into the councils of the Queen, and was the Prime Minister of England, which is analogous to the office of President of the United States, (the monarch being a mere cipher.) But it was found that the hero of a hundred fights, and the conqueror of Napoleon at Waterloo, not only had not the brains of Napoleon for civil government, but was a perfect dunderhead. It is ten to one that Old Chippewa, if installed into the White House, would soon exhibit himself in the same light. But he will scarcely have the opportunity—at least four years to come.—[*New York Herald.*]

The Boston Courier of the 15th speaks thus of the Webster movement:

"We may as well look at facts as they exist. — THERE ARE SOME THOUSANDS OF WHIGS IN MASSACHUSETTS—MORE, WE FANCY, THAN IS GENERALLY SUPPOSED—WHO CANNOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES BE INDUCED TO VOTE FOR GEN. SCOTT.

"People may call this the result of personal disappointment if they like. We think that it is adherence to principle of the highest and noblest grade. But whatever the cause, the fact is unquestionable. Now, if this very numerous, high-minded, and intel-

gent class or wings are to be left without any candidate whatever of a whig stamp, the question must and will arise with them, 'Where are we to go? They will either stay away from the polls, or vote a ticket which they would be sorry to be driven to; and, in the latter event, they might be led to neglect the whig State ticket, or to do it some harm. It is of no use whatever for anybody to denounce these persons as traitors, or factionists, or as not being whigs. They despise all such clamor. They hold themselves to be absolutely right in the course which they are taking. They hold that no kind of regard

The statistics furnish some wonderful and sterling facts. The English commissioners report that the total emigration from Ireland in 1851 was 257,372, and that this year it will be considerably increased. Another remarkable fact is that this emigration is self-sustained; in other words, it pays its own expenses, at least so far as the United States and Canada are con-

was either remitted from America, or expended for prepaid passages to America, by Irish settlers there, no less than £990,000 to enable their friends and relatives to follow them to their adopted homes. The number of emigrants from Ireland to the United States and Canada in 1851 was 288,016; the whole cost of which, as steerage passengers, would be £293,331 14. 61, or nearly £100,000 less than the sum absolutely remitted or paid, and which was retained, no doubt, for the use of relatives remaining in Ireland. This is a very suggestive subject. Ireland diminished in 1851 659,374, and in 1852 659,374.

1851 and the result of fair calculation is that there was a further decrease of 192,215 last year. Taking the United Kingdom as a whole, the annual increase of births over deaths will do little more than balance the annual emigration. Ireland will decrease this year 215,183; Great Britain will increase 227,368.—For the first time upon record, without famine or plague, the population of the United Kingdom has become stationary.

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Spiritual Rappings—A Poetical Poem.

"Once upon a midnight stormy a lone, bachelor

They poured many a curious volume to his heart's forgotten lore; while he nodded, nearly napping— suddenly there came a tapping, as of some one gently rapping—rapping at his chamber door. 'Tis the spirit! he started, 'rapping at my chamber door. Oh! for help! I'm frightened sore.

"It must be something serious; this is certainly mysterious, quite an advent of the Spirit—*resurrection can amore*. But I understand them mostly"—here there came a rap so ghostly, that he could not more dissemble as he had done heretofore, and *face grew pale and paler as he started for the door—down he fell upon the floor.*

"Then there came a clatter, clatter, and his teeth began to chatter, as the spirits gathered round him, and accused him very sore; how with handsome face all smiling, and with winning words beguiling, he had charmed away the senses of Cyprian."

"Presently his soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer—"Oh," said he, "sweet Jesus, forgive me all my iniquities; I implore; on my knees, on my knees, to ever adore Thee!"

"To recant the many faithless things I wore!"
 "Will you promise them to leave me?" here he pointed
 to the door. Rapped the spirits. "Notimon!"
 "Be that word on sign of parting," said the hap-
 piness wight upstarting; "hie ye hence into the dark-
 ness, seek ye out some distant shore. In the noisy
 gabard or forum, in the lonely *sanatorium*, such
 ghastly grim, ungodly guests were never seen be-
 fore. Leave my loneliness unbroken, here he open-
 ed wide the door. Rapped the spirits "Nymorom!"
 "So these vixen spirits of evil," said the wight
 most amiable, "they will never, never!"

though in tears he may implore." At his false heart
they are tapping, they are tapping, tapping, rap-
ping, and he wishes, oh, how vainly, that his haunted
life were o'er: and he often sighs—Oh! could I
but recall the days of yore, I would—*Prize!—Nere-*
more!"

A writer in the New Englander, after a careful
investigation of the subject, "The Success of our
Population," gives the following table as the result
of his studies:

Population of the United States in 1850,	23,224,000
English, Scotch, Irish, and Welsh,	13,400,000
German, Dutch, and Scandinavian,	5,000,000
French, Italian, and Spanish,	1,000,000
Swiss, Russian, and Asiatic,	1,000,000
Other races,	2,824,000

Irish	do	do	1,088,000
German	do	do	1,040,000
French, &c	do	do	499,720
Whole number of immigrants from all countries, between 1790 to 1850			
Survivors of these in 1850			2,750,320
Whole number of immigrants, between 1790 and 1850, with their descendants in 1850			1,390,320
Survivors of these			1,030,000
Total of all our population, exclusive of Anglo-Saxon blood			8,225,400